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1944-04-17, George to Family

George V. Tudor

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1944-04-17, George to Family

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PL. SGT. G. V. TUDOR, U.S.M.C.
CO. D. 1ST BN 22ND MARINES
C/O F.P.O. SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.



Mrs. Mary Lavery
5914 South Green Street
Chicago, 21, Illinois



Exp. P. 3

April 17, 1944
1600

Hi Sis;

Well, here is the long letter that I promised you. I don't know where to start so I'll set you straight on a few things first.

I am in a Marine Regiment, not division. A division is usually composed of three or more regiments. We don't happen to be in any division so I hope that clears that up. Most of the papers called us a division, I guess that's because most of the reporters don't know enough about the Service.

I will be able to write you freely for a little while then I guess you will have to wait for word from me again. It isn't that I don't want to write you it's because conditions prevent me from doing so.

I'm awfully glad you told me about Mom. It doesn't make me feel good by knowing she is ill but I know that you are doing everything possible to help her. That at least eases my worries quite a bit. I don't know what to write concerning Mom because my mind is filled with thoughts of home. I know that Mom is getting up in

11 years and per health isn't what it should be. I can only hope that everything turns out for the best and when I do come home someday all of us can make up something for the time I have been away.

About my coming home in case Mom gets a relapse, no can do. You see Sir, every day all over the world there are fellows who experience the same situation I am in but nothing can be done.

There are a few cases of men returning home because of a crisis, but not from out here. After all, we are fighting this war to win and even deaths of your loved ones can't bring you back until your time is up.

It's hard to take but then I'm used to taking the knocks and it won't bother me as much now, as it would if it had happened a year ago. I have been disappointed so many times that I can take almost any thing in my stride and not let it affect me seriously. What I am trying to say Sir is that if the worst should happen just remember that I'll only have you and don't let it affect you too much. I know that this sounds kind of hard and harsh on my part but we don't mince matters here. We deal straight from the shoulder and we don't deal with any thing but cold facts. So

IV I hope you understand my doing so too.

Now about you, how about taking it easy and not working so hard. After all, there must be something that can be put off until later. I know what a strain you are under and I wouldn't like to hear that you too were ill. Really sis, kind of take it easy and remember if you are pressed for time you don't have to write me too often. Just a line now and then saying my that everything is under control is enough.

For a little lighter subject, I really get perked up whenever I think of Diane and the little guy I have never seen. His antics really give me a kick. He must be a darling from your description of him. I look at the pictures often and enjoy myself just thinking what his presence does for Mom and the rest of you.

Well I might get to see him soon, I hope. We have to have two years overseas service in before we are eligible for a transfer home. When my two years are up I will be working. Maybe after that tangle is over I might get to come home. I hope to make it by Xmas, anyhow.

I don't think that I can see Mrs Metzels boy because I don't know what

IV company he is in. It's awfully hard to find someone in a regiment unless you know his full name and company. About Joe O'Bradore I hope you understood what I was trying to convey in my last letter.

Saw Steve yesterday and sure was glad to see him. He really looks good in fact I think he put a little weight on. We are still too busy to have a long talk but we expect to get together shortly.

I hope you received the pup money I sent home. About the box, I am still trying to find out if I can send it. The reason for all the delay is postal regulations. I'll send Mom's gift as soon as I can.

Well, I finally ran out of things to write about so I think I'll end for this time.

So Long for awhile and God Bless and watch over the fire of you.

Love
George